# Complete in Every Detail

Despite the fact of such an extraordinary onrush of business, the scarcity of merchandise due to war conditions and the continued advance, our stocks are yet complete in every department. Through the advantage of our combined buying facilities, we have managed to secure merchandise desired by the wise and careful trade.

## **COMPETITITION CANNOT EQUAL OUR VALUES**

We are showing an elegant line of Ladies' Suits, Coats and Dresses in a wide range of prices.

\$7.50 TO \$40.00

Ladies who desire quality, style and value combined should give our ready-to-wear department attention. pleased to show you.

# The Quality Store

Where Quality

I. KOHN

And Price

#### MEMORIAL

The passing to the great beyond her husband in Oklahoma City, of irreparable loss to all her friends reaved family.

To her numerous friends and relatives here, fond memory recalls Arthur and Walter. Mrs. Woodruff as Miss Eva Allen,

months and 29 days old.

Mrs. Woodruff died at the State Baptist Hospital of Oklahoma City on the date above stated. She was a

Well "Armed"!

When company comes

there is no time to

waste-no chances to

be taken—so mother

sees that there is al-

CALUMET

on hand. Cakes, pies,

doughnuts muffins and all good things to eat

must be dressed up in

their best taste and

Then, too, her reputa-

tion as a cook must be upheld — and she

"stakes" it on Calumet every time. She knows it

will not disappoint her.

Order a can and have the "company" kind of bakings

Calumet contains only such ingredients as have been approved officially by the U.S. Food Authorities.

ways a can of

looks.

every day.

the hospital.

of Mrs. Lee Woodruff, at the home of with her at the time of her death, of noble service in the prime of years Stella, Hugh, Dorothy, and another, her mother and father, and three and strength. So it is better to be dying in infancy, some time ago.

and loved ones, especially to the be- burial, and was accompanied on the sun beneath the horison, undarken- noon, at the family residence, after

It so happened, as a kindly dispendaughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Allen, sation of Providence, that the mother teem her. As a devoted, unselfish burial arrangements were in charge whom she was before her marriage to and father had just arrived on their wife, daughter, sister, friend, her of the LaForge Undertakers, every Lee Woodruff, January 27, 1916. first visit when their daughter was place will be hard to fill, but her detail being looked after with the ut-Since that time she has resided in taken ill, and were, therefore, able life of good works will live long af- most care. Floral offerings were Oklahoma City, where her death oc- to be with her to the end. It was a terwards, for the pathway she trod numerous and magnificent, the cas-Mrs. Woodruff was born in Mead it that was looked forward to by the kind words and deeds-to the living. County, Kentucky, March 31, 1884, aged parents with much joy, and By all her acts she seemed to say: and was, therefore, 34 years, six which had been anticipated by the "Give me my flowers now-not costdutiful daughter, as a pleasant event to be long remembered. But, alas! for human hopes, one may be calmly laying plans in one direction, when, victim of the Spanish Influenza, and diametrically opposite, a chain of circumstances is being placed by a mightier hand to lead us into paths

we least expect to travel.

Funeral services were held Friday afternoon at the family residence, being conducted by Rev. H Patterson, former pastor of the Baptist Church here, with whom Mrs. of sorrowing friends and relatives were present, and the white casket containing the body was buried beneath a bank of flowers. After the fittingly sympathetic words by the low, sweet melody of sorrow laden voices of former associates in the choir, the body was carried to the

There is no sadder fate than sickness which brings an end like that of Mrs. Woodruff's. No death causes deeper regret; no suffering greaton forever in the land of undisturbpeace and perfect happiness. Her's was a beautiful christian character, having united herself with the lived strictly and consistently according to its teachings. Her pure life was filled with the sunshine and cheerfulness of God's love at home and abroad. An example to be followed by all who knew her.

her unselfish life remains in memory, on and on.

was carried from her home to mind feeble and body frail; before Clark, she was married to George W. on, and our tears shall turn to laugh- reaved ones to God who heals the long dragging years of helpless old Dorris December 3, 1899. Of that ter as we realize that she is not dead, broken hearted and who wipes away Besides her husband, there were age casts into oblivion remembrance union there were born four children, Oklahoma, October 29, marked a day brothers, Walter, Bennie and Arthur, called home in the height of one's ter we have disappeared.

To know her was to love and es

ly fragile flowers-

But blossoms from the garden of your love; The little kindnesses that cheer the

hours That otherwise so dull and dreary

prove. Weave your appreciation and your

praise Into a song to cheer the passing

days.

Give me my flowers now."

nor can the sweetness of all the flowers bring back one smile to the closed, silent lips. But flowers express better than words our love for and esteemed by all who knew her. the departed, and that is why we so preacher, and after favorite songs of lavishly bank them upon the coffin ful. happy years of her life, and just the deceased had been sung, in that and upon the grave. Nor is that when her husband and children most all. Flowers, better than words, needed her kind companionship; and express our faith in the life that is to be beyond the horizon of the tomb. Oates Cemetery where it was laid to We know when the glory of summer is gone, its beautiful greenness withered and dead, that there will come anctuer springtime, that the be theirs to miss her as the years go flowers will come again at the bidding of their guardian, the sweet er sympathy. But there is consola- south wind and if the Creator tion in the thought that only the thus stoops to give to the rose bush, body has died and is laid in the whose withered blossoms are cast dust. The spirit lives and will live away upon the autumn breeze, the sweet assurance of another springtime, how much more so will he care for the souls of man when the frost of death comes? Baptist church at an early age and howers, the bright forms of human messenger angel flitted into the home while, then taken away, leaving the his beloved wife and usured her pure thousands streams of our affections soul into a mansion prepared for her to flow back in icy torrents upon our in Paradise. She was sick only a hearts. All the shifting scenes of few days of influenza, from which After two years of blissful happi- and that we were born for a higher Cas Edward, age 6 years, died Oct. ness a saddened husband is bereft of destiny than this earth. It is the 25th. The great grief was more a loving companion. An aching lesson of the flowers that tell us than the mother could bear, so she void of a mother and father's hearts more than words that our life is not left this world to join Jesus and her that are left, the world can never a mere bubble cast upon the ocean child. fill. Brothers and friends will miss of eternity, to float a moment upon her loving presence, helpful hands, its waves and sink into nothingness.

deceased, look away into the interminable misty distance and find there something rose-crowned they shall never find here-the returning springtime of the soul! At kest. life is not very long. A few more smiles, a few more tears, some pleasure, sunshine and songs, clouds and darkness, hasty greetings abrupt farewells, then we, too, pass away. We know not when that hour shall come. It may be today, or tomorrow, or next year, but the call is inevitable. So, under the blue sky of a slowly passing autumn, when summer flowers linger like dear friends. and the birds sing of love in the yet green trees, with all the thrill and throb and joy of life about us, let us open our hands and look at them and ask ourselves what they will hold on that near, or far day, when we shall carry life's record into the great beyond.

And now, Eva, that the sun of your short, beautiful life has gone down, goodbye! The work of your hands was like the artist who laid down the brush, never to return to the easel. The picture of your hopes was never completed. Some day, in the great beyond, all your loved ones will meet you face to face in all your angelic glory, and there complete the beautiful picture of your short, sweet life.

#### MRS. GEO. W. DORRIS

Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock October 31, 1918, God's messenger angel flitted into the home of Geo W. Dorris, and called from him and their three children, the wife and the nother of the household.

Mrs. Dorris was 41 years and 21 ays old. When a mere child she sence, helpful hands, cheering words Arthur's eternal gain. ame from Indiana to Missouri with and loving heart. But her unsel-

The body was brought here for usefulness, to sink like the setting by Rev. H. Patterson, Sunday after- ters, two sons, and friends. long, sad journey by her husband, ed. unhid by clouds, still painting which the body was interred in mother and father, and two brothers, the sky with golden light, long af- Woodlawn Cemetery, followed to the last resting place by a long train of sorrowing friends and relatives. The am ready." sad termination of a journey and vis- was made sweet by giving flowers- ket and grave being almost hidden 0 0 with rare and beautiful flowers, such as only a frostless season could give. so late in the year. Some were sent from Harrisburg, Ill., by relatives there, as an expression of their deep sorrow:

> Mrs. Dorris was a victim of the Hopes, howbefore the end came. ever, were entertained for her recovhours of her death she was thought to be better.

She went neighbor and true friend. through life scattering hope, and cheer, and happiness, and was loved

Mrs. Dorris died in the most usein their sudden and final separation from their truest friend they have sustained a loss the enormity of which will be hard to realize. for the present. More and more it will by, but sometime, sooner or later, there will be another meeting, but no more parting, for in that happy world, neither sickness, death, nor

## IN MEMORIAM

Monday evening, October 28, 1918, And, like the just at the setitng of the sun, God's beauty are given to us for but a of A. S. Lipscomb and called from him nature, tell us that life follows death pneumonia followed. Her small son,

She was a beautiful Christian character, having united herself withthe cheering words and loving heart. But If it were not so, why these high and Christian church at an early age and glorious aspirations that leap like lived strictly and consistent accordand her deeds of kindness shall live angels from the temple of our hearts, ing to its teachings. Her pure life forever wandering unsatisfied? Why was filled with the sunshine and Friends extend to the family their is it that the rainbow and the clouds cheerfulness of God's love at home sincere sympathy on the calamity come over us with a beauty that is and abroad. An example to be folthat has befallen them. And yet not of earth, and then pass off to lowed by all who knew her, and to who is there among us so wise as leave us to muse on their lovelliness? know her was to love her. Her goto question the ways of Providence? Why is it that the stars which hold ing away leaves a vacancy which What we deplore as a calamity may their festival around the midnight never can be filled, and our hearts be regarded as a reward by a higher throne, are set above the grasp of our are bowed down in sorrow and our power. It is given to but the fewest limited faculties, forever mocking us lives grief stricken. The aching of us to be relieved of our duties be- with their unapproachable glory? void of her husband and children's fore strength ebbs, before eyes grow So may the aged, silver-haired par- heart that is left, the world cannot

## **PEACE HAS A SOUND!**

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The War is Over; Hell is Captured; Germany has gone Down, Down; Angels in Heaven are Enraptured. Listen! Peace has a Sound:

> Boom! Bang! Boom! All over the Town! Peace so Soon! Peace has a Sound!

Germany has Gone Down; Hell's No More; For Germany has Gone Down; Heaven's at Hand; Love's Flowing; Peace has a Sound-in This Town!

> Boom! Bang! Boom! Peace Guns Roar! Germany's Doom! All the World O'er!

> > -C. S. YORK.

Hayti, Mo., 2 p. m., Nov. 7, 1918.

\*

\*

ier parents, Mr. and Mrs. John fish life remains with us and her filled, a voice is hushed that cannot Tark, both deceased. As Miss Ella deds of kindness shall live on and be heard. But we commend the beonly gone before, to greet us on the all tears.

Funeral services were conducted loss, a devoted husband, two daugh- pious and moral, and the life was as

other shore.

Jesus.

Her pure soul is now in Heaven. calmly, safely resting in the arms of crucified, buried and risen Lord. We

Her dying words were: "I

Contributed by A RELATIVE.

### DRY BAYOU NEWS 000000000000000

Arthur Pool died at his home on the fourth of this month from influenza and pneumonia. Arthur was 31 years and 1 month old. He professed faith in the church and have gone to rest. Arthur leaves ed. a wife, three children, two brothers ery, and even up to within a few and a sister to mourn his demise. as well as a host of friends and relatives. He set apart as his duty to

There is a place that cannot be

Arthur lived a life that was calcu-She leaves to mourn her untimely lated to cause others to become more an example to others, proving that there is reality in religion, of a commend the relatives and friends to let this warn them to ever live as they should, when the summon calls for them. By this we expect to clasp hands with Arthur in the sleep beyond.

> The remains were laid to rest in the Dry Bayou cemetery. A FRIEND.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends who came to us in our deep sorrow joined the Baptist church at an ear- with words of sympathy, when our ly age. He was married in 1892 to wife and mother, also little Cas Ed-Spanish influenza, and had lingered Miss Lula Hedges, and to their union ward, passed into the Great Beyond, near death's door for several days five children were born, of which two and for the beautiful flowers present-

S. LIPSCOMB, Husband. RUBY LIPSCOMB, Daughter.

-Our optical department is She was a member of the Baptist preach the Gospel for his church in equipped with the necessary appara-It is quite true the living can do church, and had been for many the year 1915, and he proved him- tus for correct fitting of eye glasses Woodruff had long been associated in christian work. A large crowd in christian work. A large crowd praise cannot delight the closed ear. She was a true Christian, a self as a master in devining the word and spectacles, and is in charge of a solution of God to his hearers. We do not first class optometrist; let us serve to get the solution of the solution of God to his hearers. We do not first class optometrist; let us serve to get the solution of God to his hearers. We do not first class optometrist; let us serve to get the solution of God to his hearers. weep as those who have no hope, for your eyes. Turnbaugh's Jewelry we realize while it is our loss, it is Store, Caruthersville.



## **EVERY BUILDING THAT IS BUILT**

Brings just so much Prosperity to the Individual and Community. Now is the time to prepare and plan for the building season which is at hand.

Your neighbors are interested-weare interested in knowing just what part you will take in the general building prosperity this year and we will interest you in the matter of prices and quality of materials.



Billy Nethery, Mgr.

Hayti, Mo.

Loe Spencer's Store, Hayti, Mo. dim, before hands become palsied and lents, and all the loved ones of the heal. All will miss her loving pre-

-We Sell Calumet-

HIGHESTAWARDS